

POETRIES CLOUMN

1) "Isn't it all that I asked for"

Is it me or my aching stomach

That's burning?

I have eaten too much,

Why am I still starving?

Is there a void inside me

Or, Am I making one?

Is it really dark

Or, Am I too afraid to face the sun?

Are those flickering desires or the
extinguished ones

That are taking a toll on my throat?

Is the smoke suffocating me?

Or, Is it guiding me to stay afloat?

In the race of conquering everything,

Have I lost my own boat?

Does it mean anything,

When my temples hurt?

Are my eyes too weak

Or, Is it a straining alert?

What is it that drives me mad?

What is it that keeps me going?

It hit me hard when someone said,

"It's fine. Everybody's not perfect!"

Was I wrong to associate success with
happiness

Or, Is it the other way around?

This took me some time to realise,

It's the boat and not me that has
drowned.

I heard my voice when I reached the
shore,

"Isn't it all what I asked for?"

**Nalin Khandelwal, 2nd year
student, MAMC**

2) World within You

Oh my dear ,
Explore the world , within you .
The real you , that you've
forgotten ,
Within you , that's lost .
Something , perhaps called
Humanity ,
Or maybe Feelings or Emotions
,
Don't know , vocabulary is
forgotten ,
As From long time ,
No one explored me ,
No one , neither me
But dear , don't repeat my
mistake ,
You should explore the world ,
You should explore yourself .
The thing that I've done before,
The things , I'm guilty for ,

Is not just losing myself .
It's losing in world , its
problems
Or in somewhere unknown
.....
The things from which you're
unknown ,
That are never been in your
zone ,
But if you can see or can just
feel ,
Deep inside , it's just you .
You know the world ,
& Maybe You've explored it ,
But the world within you ,
Is always forgotten .

**Ananya Jain, 3rd Year
MBBS, BMC Sagaour,
M.P.**

3) Nature has it all

Live life to its fullest
Nature is always mightiest
Learn from it at your youngest
Reap it's benefits for the longest

Look at the leaves that are full of green
And let it remind you of how you should be mean
Just as the flowers bloom ,learn not to be gloom

Cause no soon you will end up in a tomb
So now be like the moon and become immune

Flow with the life like a river
Which breaks through every fissure
As it makes its own path clear
But in a journey don't you wither

Be like a star In the sky
That spreads it's light in the night

Be that light in someone's fright

Only then will you be bright

Learn the source of the power not in the shower

But in nature which is the need of the hour

So now empower your will power

And be like a sunflower

Stay happy no matter what it takes

Never keep anything at stake

Cause you never know what it takes

Don't ever fake for others sake

So always be cheerful

By being soulful

Now put on the smile

And be happy all the while

**Pushpashree M N,
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